

The Globe Wheat Test.

SOMETHING IMPORTANT

To Farmers Who Raise Wheat
To Farmers Who Ought to
Raise Wheat.

MONEY IN MANURING THE SEED

After many experiments and considerable expense, THE WEEKLY GLOBE is confident that it is able to furnish wheat-growers with a fertilizer that when properly applied will positively increase wheat production 25 per cent. over any product of the same field. The following are the directions for use, and are printed upon each package:

DIRECTIONS FOR USE.

Dissolve four ounces in one gallon of water. Put 60 pounds seed in four gallons water (in these proportions), and skim off the light and imperfect seeds; then add the seed manure in solution and stir to well mix; let the seed lay in this 24 hours, stirring occasionally. The seed is now ready to sow or plant. Especial care is to be taken that the seeds, after being steeped, if left lying in heaps, do not become heated, as this elevation of temperature would impair their vitality.

THE SEED MANURE GIVEN AWAY

To every reader who sends \$1 for a yearly subscription, and will agree to fairly test the seed manure and report upon the experiment, The Weekly Globe will give, free of any expense whatever, one package of the Economic Seed Manure, which, if the directions are followed, will be sufficient to fertilize one bushel of wheat, or other seeds, or about one acre of land.

TESTIMONIALS.

The following are unsolicited testimonials:
Andrew H. Ward, Esq.:
I have planted 27 hills of corn, each prepared in a different solution. I shall use the manure in some warm water and planted it at the same time. They all came up in three days after planting, but those prepared took the lead at once, and retained it to the end of the season, and produced the best crop. Two of those prepared were much superior to the others, and with these solutions some cotton seed, both Sea Island and upland, was prepared and planted, also some not prepared. The prepared came up nine days earlier than the others, and were more vigorous and stronger plants.

ALBERT S. GOVE.

A. H. Ward:
DEAR SIR—I used your seed preparation on the grass and it was much quicker, and came up thicker and stronger, and is now much further advanced than that not prepared, and the difference is perceptible as far as you can see. As more seed is sown, I shall use it, and it is saving in seed, as less will require to be sown. From what I have seen of it with grass seed I should think it particularly adapted to grain, corn and cotton.

PHILIP KETTEL.

Andrew H. Ward:
DEAR SIR—I have tested your seed preparation on various flower seeds, and nearly all the various vegetable-garden seeds, also on grain, corn, cotton, and tobacco, annex list of same, time of planting, coming up, growth, temperature, etc. I find the prepared seed in all cases has come up much the sooner, has more roots and stronger leaves, and consequently much stronger and more vigorous plants than seed not prepared, which shows conclusively the advantage of seed-manuring. By varying the temperature of the preparation, the length of time of the coming up of the plants can be regulated, which is of very great importance, particularly with those garden seeds which are usually long in starting, and small when they do, such as beans, beets, carrots, celery, etc. Planting can be deferred till the surface of the ground is warm; the plants grow at once in advance of the weeds, the crop is advanced, and no time is lost, but much labor is saved. It will prove of advantage on corn and cotton.

THOMAS HOOPER.

TRIAL SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Until Oct. 15, THE WEEKLY GLOBE will be sent until January, '88,

For Only 25 Cents.

This offer will enable any reader to secure a trial subscription at a nominal price. Whatever the weekly paper he is receiving, The Weekly Globe does not fear comparison, but claims to give as much and as entertaining news, with specialties for the family circle that are original and exclusive. Try it a little while and judge for yourself.

Agents will do well to avail themselves of this offer, although no commission is allowed, as the offer will help them to form, very easily, the nucleus for a large club next January.

Only 25 Cents
FROM NOW TO JANUARY, 1888.

Boston Weekly Globe.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 21, 1887

TO SUBSCRIBERS

Those subscriptions have expired. If you have not received, you will receive from the Weekly Globe, a circular containing Special and Confidential Inducements to renew your subscription. The circular explains itself, except in the announcement of the time of the withdrawal of its offer, which we now announce to be Aug. 15. To avail yourself of the advantages of this special circular you must renew before Aug. 15.

ANOTHER NEW STORY.

This week a new story is begun, and an excellent opportunity is given for new subscribers to begin taking THE WEEKLY GLOBE. Every story that THE GLOBE publishes is worth the entire subscription price for one year, but ten or a dozen first-class novels are really published every first year, making the subscription price several times the value of the money it receives.

FOUND AT LAST;

OR,
REMI AND HIS LOVE.

By HECTOR MALOT.
TRANSLATED FOR THE BOSTON GLOBE BY CHARLES W. DYAR.

A NOVEL IN STATE FAIRS.

Iowa is about to have "a grand corn festival" at Sioux City. There will be triumphal arches of corn over the streets of that remote but enterprising town. A corn palace is in process of erection. This edifice is expected to rival St. Paul's ice palace. Old-fashioned husking bees will be participated in by the elite of the place, wearing corn ornaments instead of diamonds and pearls and Jacquemints. Indeed, the youth may even come from their smoking retreats and boldly indicate their weakness for corn silk in public.

All this is unique in the line of State affairs. It is equally sensible and equally praiseworthy. It will do the agriculture of Iowa more good than a century of fat stock shows. There will be no lack of blooded animals in this fair, however. All farmers will find there everything they cultivate. Other States might well follow Iowa's example in this direction. Let Connecticut, for instance, get up a Wooden Nutmeg and Walnut Ham Exhibition; Rhode Island, a State Johnny Lake Society; Kentucky, a Whiskey and Hemp Carnival; Arkansas, a Fever and Ague Dance; Virginia, a First Family Reunion, and Massachusetts, a Carnival of Codfish and Beans. All ought to follow where Iowa leads.

ROPE FIRE ESCAPES IN HOTELS.

The comic papers are mightily funny, just now, over the results of the enforcement of the New York law which requires hotel keepers to provide ropes in every room as a means of escape in case of fire. The convenience of the system for other purposes is obvious.
For instance, a half-dressed man, trying to escape from a burning hotel, slides down the rope, with a value in one hand, while the other works as a brake on the hempen fibre, and is promptly arrested for attempting to evade his board bill.

To the hotel-keeper it is an improvement on his old scheme of boarding in luxury for a week and leaving a trunk full of bricks behind him. Now he can watch till the coast is clear, lower his trunk to the sidewalk by the fire-escape rope, follow it himself and depart with the grand laugh on his side. The landlord, in such a case, can only enjoy himself by tucking the amount of the lost (?) bill against the names of his honest customers.

Those who are tired of life find the rope a great convenience. They can tie it to the chandelier and jump from a chair into eternity. Surely that is a much pleasanter way of severing the tarnished silver cord than to suffocate by going to sleep with the gas turned on, less painful than poison and more agreeable to the fastidious than razor and pistol. However, on this score the landlord is the gainer, for no gas is wasted, the carpet is not disfigured, and the rope is as good as ever.

SHALLOW THEORISTS.

A magazine writer supports his advocacy of the Federal government buying out the monopolists and going into the monopolistic business on its own account, by the assertion that this increase of its powers would strengthen and improve the national authority. If that be an end worth seeking, why does not this befuddled lover of a strong government advocate the destruction of American institutions outright and the substitution of the Russian political system? This government cannot be any stronger than it is today, if the Constitution and the Declaration are observed.

But this is the strange illustration that the writer furnishes along with his theory: "Men today who despise the laws of Maine on the subject of liquor dealing have the greatest respect for the Federal government." It is with the subject of tariff reduction. The tariff can never be reduced until the working people are convinced that it should be done. Abusing them is not the way to convince them.

THE WAY TO IMPROVE THE SERVICE.

In one of his recent interviews with a press representative collector SALTONSTALL said, in substance, that he hoped to raise the character of the Boston custom house to a high position or standard, and to that end he should pursue the same policy which has been adopted by him heretofore in relation to removals and appointments. If the collector actually believes that he can accomplish his aim with the material now working under him, and which he proposes to retain, he is possessed of the faith that moves mountains. The great majority—three-fourths at least—of the clerks and other employees of the custom house today were placed there by the appointment of Messrs. SIMMONS, BEARD and WORTHINGTON, and at a time when competitive examinations, or any sort of test except partisan service, was hardly dreamed of. About the only qualification,

or influence. Nothing but the vote of the whole nation turning out the party that gave them their appointments can disturb the internal revenue officers and the deputy marshals. What difference does it make to them if their acts are not supported by the public sentiment of a little community down in Maine or a moonshining township in the Georgian mountains? Those people will not be heard of in the electoral college when it shall meet three or four years afterward.

The enforcement of the prohibitory law of Maine, however, depends but in small degree on the fearlessness and zeal of the State or municipal officials. Its main dependence is on the popular feeling. In every city or town of Maine where there is an honest and earnest sentiment against the sale of liquor, men do not despise the prohibitory law. But wherever the controlling opinion is in opposition to any State interference with the customs and the trade of the people, that law will not be enforced by officials who serve at the will of the people.

The distance between the citizens and the Federal government and the complicated, undemocratic system of legislation and administration at Washington are the causes both of the national strength and of the national weakness. The Federal power is strong and unflinching in the demolition of illicit stills and the prosecution of offenders against the clear and liquor tax, but it is wasteful and irresponsible in the conduct of the greater and more important affairs of finance. How long, for instance, would the people of Boston allow the municipal government to pursue such methods in the expenditure of the city's revenues as were pursued for a quarter of a century by the Federal government in the expenditure of the countless millions appropriated for the improvement of the navy and the coast fortifications? Does any one suppose for a moment that a city government would so much as stand for re-election if it had spent great appropriations for the construction of a park, or for the extension of a street, without having any park or any extended street to show as a result?

National governments did that for 20 years and more and were not disturbed in the work. How long would a State administration last in Massachusetts if it should take in taxes \$25,000,000 more than it knew how to spend, and should keep right on in the work of piling up this useless gold? General BUTLER declares that there is a needless and shameful surplus of \$800,000,000 in the national treasury. According to population, \$25,000,000 of this gigantic total ought to be in Massachusetts pockets. Yet every month the Federal tax-gatherer is taking from this Commonwealth about \$500,000 more than can be used, and is piling it on the \$25,000,000 of Massachusetts money already hoarded in the treasury vaults at Washington.

But the people cannot find a way to stop the robbery. Neither can they detect and apprehend the robber.

INDIANA'S MAN.

Democrats available for the vice presidency are about as generally discussed as the Republican aspirants for the presidency itself. The selection of a candidate for the second place will be a lively piece of business for the national convention next year. Most of the talk thus early relates to members of the administration, and all of them are strong and worthy men. But there is a disposition, which may or may not grow, to look for a running mate for the president among the people, and not among the Washington officials. Of this sort of available ISAAC P. GRAY is conspicuous in the West. He is the young and excellent Governor of Indiana, and that State may send delegates to the convention in his interest.

Governor GRAY is of the new school of Hoosier politicians. He came to the Democracy in 1872 after having been put through a severe course of political sprouts by that peerless manager, OLIVER P. MORTON. His tactics have done a good deal for the Indiana Democracy. When Mr. CLEVELAND carried Indiana for the presidency in 1884, Colonel GRAY was chosen Governor. He appears to have strengthened himself in the succeeding years. CLEVELAND and GRAY could win the Indiana vote again as easily as it is to fall off a log. Among the Governor's most popular qualifications for the vice presidential nomination is his clear record as a soldier, and that will be worth the having in 1888.

EDITORIAL POINTS.

This is the time of year when everybody knows just how the youth of the land should be taught.

The Chicago News says that the mugwump is a Republican with a conscience. Some call it dyspepsia.

The Count of Paris proposes the re-establishment of the Bourbon monarchy on the basis of universal suffrage. His fathers wouldn't own him.

The bees are bankrupt this year, honey will be scarce and dear, and the sweet utterances of Hon. JOHN D. LONG will be in greater demand than ever.

Natural gas in Ohio is said to be rapidly becoming exhausted. If the Ohioans wish to conserve the supply they should find some way to shut FORAKER's mouth.

The fine Italian hand of JAMES GILBERT BLAINE manipulated the New York Republican convention through the mediumship of WILLIAM WALTER FIELDS. The platform is Blaineism crystallized.

ROSSELL P. IS NOT ONE OF THE FLOWERS that bloom in the spring, but the New York politicians think he is a daisy just the same. He has just returned from Europe in time to blossom out in the autumn campaign.

CHARLES DICKENS, son of the great novelist, will sail for America Oct. 9. If he desires any information relative to working the son-of-a-father idea, he may address strict confidence R. T. LINCOLN, Chicago, or F. D. GRANT, New York.

Spanish gunboats are lying off Key West, and some say that a raid on the island is contemplated for the purpose of kidnapping some Cuban insurgents. Key West hasn't any gunboats to defend herself with, but she has yellow fever and bad cigars.

There is no sadder sight than to see a freckle-faced girl who has spent \$5000 to fit out during the match-making season packing her daughter's dresses away in camphor and sprinkling the finery with tears of disappointment.

Some of the Democratic papers in Indiana are trying to induce the Tall Sycamore of the Wabash to accept the Democratic nomination for governor of that State. If he should be elected CLEVELAND and VOCKER would loom up as a presidential ticket something more than possible.

in fact, for positions in those days was that the incumbent should be an active political worker at the primaries and the polls. That he should be a competent clerk, a good business man, with some degree of education, was not considered essential. The main inquiry was, could he "fix things" at the caucuses, and would he zealously distribute votes in all weathers near or about the polls? If so, he was rewarded.

The result has been the employment of a class of men unfit by nature and by training for the positions held by them. They certainly do not justify the high hope of the collector. In the usual walks of life they would earn day laborers' wages, working at their hours, and at present they are in receipt of salaries ranging from \$1200 to \$3000, and probably are more surprised than any one else at their continued enjoyment thereof.

It is surely not with such material that Mr. SALTONSTALL may hope to build high. He had better by far take his chances with the civil service board, appointing whoever may be certified to by them to places to be made vacant for cause, namely, placidity and incompetency.

THE LOST ART OF LETTER WRITING.

It is not quite so fashionable as it once was to talk of the "good old times." People see more plainly every day that the world has never been so pleasant a place to live in. Never have men and women been so luxuriously housed, clothed and amused at small cost as at present. Never have books, in plain every-day dress, been so cheap, nor so beautiful and seductive in purple and one linen, for those with long purses.

One art, though, which would seem the natural result of reading and education, has fallen into disrepute. What has become of the letter writer? Of course THACKERAY's letters, especially those just now delighting us in Scribner, are unequalled. MACAULAY's, phrased as smoothly and perfectly as any at the rest of his work; DICKENS', charming, and the few our own ARTHUR WARD left behind him are, like himself, unique. I am not speaking of these or many other notable exceptions. I mean the average man or woman of today. How many letters do any of you receive worthy of a place in the family archives because of intrinsic merit and beauty of diction? How many do you write that your children's children will reclaim with pride and pleasure from the recipient?

Granted that business letters cannot be too short, terse and to the point, why should even the busiest man in his hours of relaxation be too busy to put his thoughts into easy and well-turned phrases?

Examining a great box of letters I have found but four sets worth preserving. Their writers are a distinguished scientist, two professors in well-known colleges, and a young poet who has already made a reputation for himself. All men of letters.

So much for the lords of creation. As for women, cheap postage, fashionable paper and fashionable hand-writing, have ruined them as correspondents. Given the newest tint and roughness of paper and any sort of inane rubbish will, in the bold, graceful hand affected by the young woman of today, do duty as a letter. It is really extraordinary that with ten times the knowledge and twenty times the advantages of their grandmothers, girls should be, in this respect, so inferior to their great-grandmothers.

If this be really the case, and increased luxury, ease and education have increased the deterioration, what remedy remains? The typewriter. As its use becomes more general, letters will receive more thought and care, more attention being given both to subject matter and mode of expression. Any 50 words scrawled over a sheet in an eccentric fashion may pass muster, but those same words, evenly and methodically recorded by a typewriter, will startle even the fain sander into a conviction of their utter unworthiness of her or their recipient; indeed, a type-written copy of the average letter is a thing calculated to destroy the conceit of the most self-contented person.

While much has been said of the business utility of these faithful, untiring servants of today, their artistic aid has seemed to be so little appreciated that I feel bound to prophesy that they will prove to be the restorers of this lost art, and that when they are found in every home, correspondence will be once more a delight, and receivers of letters will rejoice in clear, simple and graceful communications from the absent.

KATE WOODBRIDGE MICHAELS.

THE WOMAN'S HOUR.

A Short Sermon on Sensible Shopping.

How the Wise Woman Does It, Saving Her Own Time, Labor and Strength.

And Making the Heart of the Shop-keeper to Rejoice.

There is an extremely popular and widespread delusion to the effect that "sensible shopping" is one of the dearest dissipations of the female heart; that in this chosen pursuit a woman will spend time, health and strength, to say nothing of money; that she will lose her temper, and that she will be so much time is spent over it is not day; and that a peculiar and distinguishing characteristic of a regular shopping expedition is that nothing, or next to nothing is ever bought.

That this is a delusion, and not a fact need not be explained here, because these paragraphs are read only by women and they know all about it already. The woman of the house, in most instances, the buyer of the family, and is obliged to purchase not only her own clothing and that for the children, but also the household replenishers and supplies of every sort from a tin can opener up to a new oil painting, from a chamber of a saving nature, to a paper of tacks, from the day's dinner to the year's supply of coal and flour. Even the small points in the husband's wardrobe have to be looked after by many women, and so much time is spent over it is not day; and that a peculiar and distinguishing characteristic of a regular shopping expedition is that nothing, or next to nothing is ever bought.

It seems a trifle to ask for, just a little bit of cloth. But this little two-inch scrap of material, which is a trifle to ask for, and so an immense amount of material is given away for the sake of a trifle. For, if a little corner of goods is slipped out of the rest of the goods, and is given away, it is a trifle to ask for, and so an immense amount of material is given away for the sake of a trifle.

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The Most Generous Offer Ever Made by Any Weekly Newspaper in the World.



It will pay you to read this

"A penny saved is twopence earned."—BEN FRANKLIN.

\$1.00 for \$1.30



To the READERS of THE BOSTON GLOBE:—On receipt of only \$1.30 we will mail to any address, postage prepaid, one year's subscription to THE WEEKLY GLOBE, a copy of the beautiful magazine, SUNSHINE for LITTLE CHILDREN, and the following Lithoed Water-Color Engravings, reproduced in the highest style of art from well-known paintings of Ida Waugh, and pronounced by competent critics to be works of unusual merit.

The Weekly Globe for one year, postage prepaid, \$1.00

Two Lithoed Water Colors, 2.50

Sunshine for Little Children, 50

Our Offer is Worth \$4.00

Mailed anywhere for only \$1.30.



We are glad to be able to hold out such valuable premiums to our readers, and to all we extend a cordial invitation to forward us their names. The "Offer" will only be delivered on receipt of One Dollar and Thirty Cents, and all orders should be addressed to



THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston, Mass.

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WHAT PEOPLE TALK ABOUT.

A Widow's Absolute Estate.

To the Editor of The Globe:
In reply to a recent inquiry in your paper the "People's Lawyer" says "A widow does not inherit anything of her husband's estate, but the law allows her one-third of the personal estate and a life interest in one-third of the real estate." Are we to infer then that the widow has the power to bequeath by will her third of the personal estate, and her life interest in the real estate to whom she desires? And does her control of the real estate terminate with her life? If so, does the widow's third of the real estate at her death pass by inheritance to the surviving children of her husband? Also, is the same law operative in all of the New England States?

He Must Go Through the Mill.

To the Editor of The Globe:
I came to this city from Pennsylvania. I propose to locate here permanently. I was born in Ireland. Parents, who are now dead, came to this country while I was but a year of age. My father's relatives and friends tell me that he was naturalized and voted. It would be troublesome and expensive for me to prove this now. I served 100 days in a Pennsylvania regiment, and received a discharge from the army. They are not required to file the preliminary papers in order to be admitted to citizenship, but I dislike the idea of being naturalized if it can be avoided. Will you please tell me what, under the circumstances, would be my best course to pursue.

A Wire Route of 100 Miles.

To the Editor of The Globe:
I believe a wire running from Boston through Lowell to Concord, N. H., about 100 miles wire route, at \$4 miles direct, is the longest telephone wire doing perfect and clear articulation service for the general public use. A portion of this line crossing Mystic river is submarine. It has been in service now two years or more, and these wires are capable of many times larger service here and in England, where the preliminary work has been done. This answers G. Insley's inquiry in your recent issue.

A Question of Citizenship.

To the Editor of The Globe:
A young man comes to this country, say from the provinces, and becomes naturalized. Suppose after many years he returns to reside in his native province, can he ever have a vote there, or is he classed as an American and disfranchised from all privileges forever after?

He Can "Give Notice."

To the Editor of The Globe:
If A lives in a house of B's and pays his rent monthly, can B raise the rent without notice and collect from the day he notices A, or must he give A a month's notice?

The Answer is Yes in Both Cases.

To the Editor of The Globe:
A debt is contracted by a foreigner in his own country, the amount he collected in the State of Vermont should be afterwards reside in that State? A person born and brought up in Canada contracts debts, he afterwards moves to the State of Vermont, leaving the liabilities unpaid. Can this debt be collected?

Not a Clear-Sighted Journalist.

(Somerville Journal.)
A Western editor is wondering how he is ever going to get his clothes on over his pants. He is really dead. That editor is borrowing trouble from the wrong paw-saw.

A Convenience if You Know How.

(Pittsburg Chronicle.)
Jones—Why don't you write that letter on your type-writer?
Smithers—Well, you see I'm in something of a hurry.

No Sarcasm About This.

(Somerville Journal.)
A Boston horse was green goaded. The girls in Boston are so pretty that they dazzled his eyes.

THE PLEASURES OF MEMORY.

METHELIAN SPEAKS TO MR. METHELIAN.
(Gaston Daily in Town Topics.)
Oh, don't forget your youthful hours,
When I was a humble being,
When we laughed and sighed in the days before
800 years ago?
When the brightest of futures before us lay
One hopeful delicious track;
When I was a dandy and a bit blasé,
When you were 272
When I was 154
And you were just 67?
Can't that summer sun in thy mind anew,
The charms of our love divine,
When you were 272
And I was 309?
Ah! then how our love did supremely thrive,
How we dwelt in a mutual heaven,
When you were 388,
And I was 407?
For you recall in your present state,
For old age makes memory sad,
When I was 888
The first step we ever had?
In how my back you broke the sticks,
When you were 272
And the year of your life 808,
And mine, 901?
But were nearing the 1000 now, my dear,
No longer are fresh and strong.
Old age is beginning to tell, I fear,
And we cannot linger long.
All those happy days are forever past,
The happiest hours have sung,
For I see death coming, with mind agnast,
For 'tis said to die so young.

Like Most Carolina Newspapers.

(New Orleans Picayune.)
The Signboard is the thing of a new paper started in the town of Dan. N. C. One might search from Dan to Dan for a newspaper that has not found a more inappropriate name. A signboard is a thing that has not got up and get about it and cannot progress.

Evidently You Never Read It.

An inmate of the poorhouse at Salem, Ore., yawned so hard as to throw his shoulder out of joint. We do not know, but we are inclined to suspect that he had been reading Henry

